

## Two Kind

### "Terror in the City"

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\* EP on Red Hook Records

"You know, you done real good, not to say anything to the man."

[Chorus: Shabazz The Disciple]

Boyakah! Boyakah!

I leave your brains on the fuckin curb

I'm causing terror in the city

Boyakah! Boyakah!

I leave your brains on the fuckin curb

I'm causing terror in the city

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Sending niggaz to the Pearly Gates

I'm psyched out, I got screws lose like Norman Bates

Shoot shit up like it's a gallery

Blowing snakes heads off just to earn me a salary

Devils choke from the gun smoke

Once I'm prevoked, I shove a fifth long down your throat

And let you taste the steel

Another body unidentified, shipped from the pot of spill

Your punk-ass'll get out dramaed

I'm swelling devils melons up for my man Ford

Mohammed

Get a crew and try to surround me

And one by one, I light y'all up and send your asses to King's County

[Chorus]

[Shabazz The Disciple]

Sort of a remorse supplier

You want a nigga banked? Fuck Spencer, 'bazz for hire

Murder is my desire, and if you think I'm a liar

I'll send your ass to Hell's fire

Chop down MC's like trees

Possessed by my knowledge of thirty-two degrees

I'm a lord of son, not a mason, mars son

You better take precautions when I step into the  
Diamond swarming  
And come equipped or your shit'll get ripped  
And stay the fuck out of my face with all that Adam and  
Eve shit  
I know you're wondering why I'm flipping  
Cuz I got beef with the devil and you fit the description

[Chorus]

[Shabazz The Disciple]  
Sending niggaz to the Pearly Gates  
I'm psyched out, I got screws lose like Norman Bates  
Shoot shit up like it's a gallery  
Blowing snakes heads off just to earn me a salary  
Devils choke from the gun smoke  
Once I'm prevoked, I shove a fifth long down your  
throat  
And let you taste the steel  
Another body unidentified, shipped from the pot of  
spill  
Your punk-ass'll get out dramaed  
I'm swelling devils melons up for my man Ford  
Mohammed  
Get a crew and try to surround me  
And one by one, I light y'all up and send your asses to  
King's County

[Chorus x2]

[Shabazz The Disciple]  
Putting niggaz in wheelchairs, laying up with a shitty  
Try to react, I'll blow your chest out your back  
Finish you off with a slug to your hat  
I know you're wondering why I'm flipping  
Cuz I got beef with the devil and you fit the description

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